



The most lamentable  
Tragedie of *Titus Andronicus*  
by the right honorable  
of Pembroke, and  
their Sonnes

*Enter the Tribunes and Saturninus  
Saturninus and his followers at  
followers, with Drum and Trumpets*

*Saturninus*

**N**Oble Patricians, Patrons,  
Defend the iustice of my  
And Countrymen my louing  
Plead my successiue title with  
I am his first borne sonne, that  
That were the Imperiall Diadem  
Then let my fathers honours  
Nor wrong mine age with this

*Bassianus*

Romaines, friends, followers,  
If euer *Bassianus* *Casars* sonne  
Were gracious in the eyes of  
Keepe then this passage to the  
And suffer not dishonour to a  
The imperiall seat to vertue,  
To iustice, continence, and  
But let desert in pure election  
And Romaines fight for free

